Quarantine

Otep

Alone

In a world

Of terrible softness

Vague shadows

Lazy faces

& empty bodies

Caste in the murk

Impose their will

From the haze

Strangers disguised as friends

Enemies as lovers

The

Over-enormous

Over-dramatized

Over-acted

Poorly directed

Sitcom of life

Available in

A.D.D. on HDTV

In 3-D for the O.C.D.

On every

Fucking channel

Quiet tempest

Drowning the days away

In fevered fervor

Angst

Anxiety

Love

Laughter

Lined with razors

This ladder of life

The stink

The sting

The rapid

Rabid idiocy of it all

And I

Can answer

These eternal riddles

With this solution

On my tongue
As it runs over the
Ivory skin of her
Soft, long limbs of the moon
Prophets of doom
Pulling me slowly
In the gaping maw
Theirs is an antique world
Full of dusty pearls trying
To quiet the bright midnight
But I am rising
Like a Hydra

Be everyone to everyone All the time

Hydra

Be everyone to everyone All the time

Hydra

Be everything to everyone All the time

Hydra

Be every thing to every one be every one to every thing be every one to anyone

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